

[Produced by Paris]

[Intro]

"It's the fighting and development, and it threatens everyone who lives here. Some call it ethnic terrorism, and there's plenty of hatred to go around. African-Americans that hate Latinos, Latinos that hate African-Americans. In the past four years, an eleven percent spike in violence that crosses racial lines."

[Verse 1: Paris]

Original man, original family
Black-Brown unity, simple to understand
Ain't no us in them
Just us, 'cause just us trust us to bust the Klans and Minutemen
We the same thang
That's why the media is givin' us the same names
Convicts strikin' A**ata, the same game
Settin' up the same circ*mstances in the barrio and in the hood 'til we gangbang
Blame Spain, San Fran, San Diego, San Houston
Hampshire, New York, it's all the slave trade
Made rage, against us, we gotta defend us
In defense of the lineage in us
That keep us divided
Peep us fightin' one another and keep it alive with
Propaganda, paid informants, and people aligned with
Public school systems knowin' we the same person
But we a threat, so they secretly hide it

[Chorus: T-K.A.S.H. and Paris]

One gun, one slug, one blood
Regardless of where we might come from
Represent the same, represent the peace
So tell me why the pain? So tell me why the beef, what?
One gun, one slug, one blood
Regardless of where we might come from
Represent the same, represent the peace
So tell me why the pain? So tell me why the beef? One

[Verse 2: Paris]

Thirteen, fourteen, Crip, Blood, Latin King, Vice Lord, M.A
Nah I mean, comprende?
Temples of Aztlan, pyramids up in Egypt

But we just see us for what the TV shove
Back to blackfaces, about the Brown race
We fight over a hate made up to douse flames
The fire over gentrification, colonization
To savin' abuela, auntia, uncle and tia
Seein' is believin', you wanna talk about a reason
Squabbin' in the seventh grade with the ese's, that's why them ese
But like they say, we ain't sh*t
We can't get past it if we don't even see it in the first place
The worst case is a race war
Only finna benefittin' the mothaf**kers who birth race
War would end in war with men
Who make war with skin and not towards your kin, one

[Chorus: T-K.A.S.H. and Paris]

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[Verse 3: Paris]

Way before the Mayflower, we came before Columbus
And Columbus came, makin' what was happenin' hard
Never laughed at the Cubanos for singin' the Babalu
'Cause I know that they was honoring the African God
All the Aztec pyramids, mirror this, intricate
Infinite civil bliss syndicate which has been
Twisted inside out, so we ride out
On our own kind, but it's too late before we find out
Damn, another Black and Brown race war
Death aside, race really ain't in case for
Another underhanded trick to enslave more
Spain-like Moors by Spain's white lords
One love to the revolutionary Latin bloodline
Lineage trapped, beside the Latin thug type
If you kill for my family, I'ma kill for y'all
So save the bullet for the people steady buildin' walls
One gun

[Chorus: T-K.A.S.H. + samples]

One gun, one slug, one blood

Regardless of where we might come from

"We have a lot of conflict with Blacks and Latinos, so we bring the Blacks and Latinos
together"

One gun, one slug, one blood

Regardless of where we might come from

"I don't think it's fair that the two races that are brought down the most, are fighting against
each other"

One gun, one slug, one blood

Regardless of where we might come from

"Those guys that made gang members, too. I know pretty sure inside they wanna change just
like me"

One gun, one slug, one blood

Regardless of where we might come from

"We don't need to have violence in between the Brown and the Black, we need to stick
together"

[Outro]

"Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh"